

Along the Intervale

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Lena Ferrell Weller

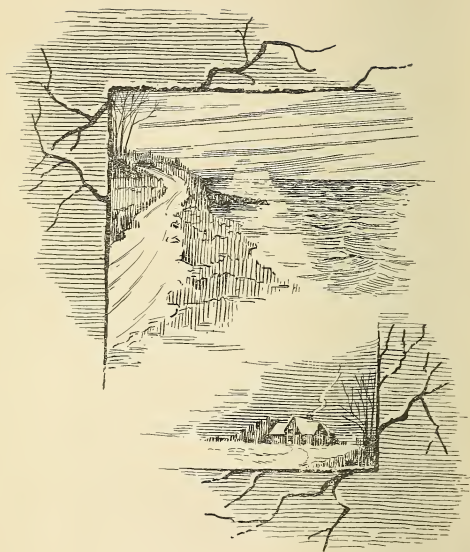


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(Just My Thoughts)

"Between two world's life hovers like a star,
Twixt night and morn."

—Byron

"So much the rather, thou, celestial light,
Shine inward, and the mind through all her power
Irradiate!"

Lena Ferrill Weller.

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IN MEMORIAM
OF
MY MOTHER AND FATHER
LUCY CARTER FERRELL
AND
PETER WILLIAM FERRELL

This Book
is affectionately inscribed.

Lena Ferrell Weller.

1916

PREFACE

Among the flowers and thorns that mingle their differences in our every day life, we find a heart's ease for each ache, and from the murky gloom of the busy hum of humanity there comes from each day, thoughts, though grave, whose beams make glad and reveal the illuming glow that nears one to the oneness of the One Supreme. And happy are we who make that thought secure and learn to know that the self-existent soul though minute, yet infinitely vast, journeys on until Time becomes Eternity. These daily lights have been a rod and staff and they comfort—a star in the night that leads those, who for today prepare; on and above the dross of the material, where everything is changeable but change—a beneficiary along Life's Intervale raising one's self above the little things that fret and chafe, wasting not the golden hour allotted us in heeding the thoughtless wrong, or slight of those who forget that hour in Gethsemane that comes to all alike—causing to believe in the good of everything and all is wrought for the wisest end. Such have been these little thought gems in the wilderness of pleasure and pain that encompass us about. To you I give them and may they be as a zephyr to the desert heart.

LENA FERRELL WELLER.

ALONG THE INTERVALE





The soul is but a blossom from the flower of Paradise that love hath scattered here for yet awhile—it must be so nourished that it may lend fragrance to all around as it journeys onward to the eternal realm.

‡ ‡ ‡

And scarcely does this flower begin its little life ere trials build themselves into a ladder up which it struggles step by step, nearer God and heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

There may come years of unconsciousness of a world beyond, still there is a something immortal that survives the wreck, pushing onward and upward far into bliss.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is a place along the intervale for you, whose very presence will lend a light to the life of one who may be in the shadow.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Self-distrust leads us captive through intricate paths of doubt until lost we find each essay a mere nothingness in the labyrinth of life. Flee from such, and kind nature will be thy guide.

‡ ‡ ‡

The other whiles will be vague and vain when the tide bears us on the shores of eternity, when our better natures will have gained for themselves eternalism.

‡ ‡ ‡

The angel of sorrow comes and we wonder why our hearts should be called to bear burdens of grief.

‡ ‡ ‡

With Divine guidance we find the "Angel of Sorrow" is but the golden key that opens the gateway of the soul, that we may see the inner preciousness of life.

‡ ‡ ‡

God gathers his plants of being one by one as rounds the hour for which each was grown that they may lend brightness above and fragrance below.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Though the now of our lives be obscured
by some dark night, the afterward will be a
brighter light that no darkness can resist.

‡ ‡ ‡

Whatever the storms may be that rush
upon the troubled soul, if we but shield our-
selves with the armour of faith, hope and
love, there will appear the rainbow on
whose edge will fall a holy ray from the
heavenly day.

‡ ‡ ‡

The frost chain of indifferentism some-
times chills our very inner being. Let us
remember that "God keeps Spring with Him
always."

‡ ‡ ‡

The uttermost longings of a loving and
pure heart cannot be satisfied in this
shadow-world.

‡ ‡ ‡

Just as we bruise the flower to gain its
sweetest perfume, just so must love bleed ere
we know its depth, though e'en the crown
be of thorns.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Our best thoughts are always full of tenderest solicitude for the weaker natures of our fellow being.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the darkness we cannot see what deadly foe may in ambush lie or what dangers may be lurking nigh.

‡ ‡ ‡

Joyfulness along the intervale is a duty we owe to God and our fellow being.

‡ ‡ ‡

In every virtuous sorrow is born a Redeemer. God has some mission for those for whom there is no room in the Inns of the world.

‡ ‡ ‡

Why sunshine for the stranger, and thought always for the lifelong friend, when for our own sometimes there is nothing but bitterness and scorn.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is a sweet interlude that falls between waking and sleeping.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

One's ideal is in advance always—and living will follow in the wake of the ideal.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the clearer sight of a heart purified by trial, we find sympathy.

‡ ‡ ‡

One's happiness in this world is gained by the happiness we inspire in others.

‡ ‡ ‡

There never comes a joy not meant in love, still less a pain.

‡ ‡ ‡

A soul house are we building, yet with what different architecture and what various care.

‡ ‡ ‡

Heaven commences in every heart ere the world is past.

‡ ‡ ‡

'Tis sweet to think we are never left alone by God and that His protecting arm is ever ready to shelter.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Patience alone can strengthen our facilities and make us reconciled to our fate.

‡ ‡ ‡

"It takes a touch of adversity to show whether a man is a man at all, just as it needs the touch of frost to bring out the glory of the trees."

‡ ‡ ‡

And what is *faith* but to close the eyes and breathe the atmosphere of peace. 'Tis but to feel Thee near me and by Thee be understood. 'Tis but to lose the heartaches and the care, by grief to be forsook.

‡ ‡ ‡

'Though we may look e'en thro' life's more cultured walks, where all is transitory splendour—there is no spot to real happiness consigned along the intervale.

‡ ‡ ‡

When will come an end to the burdens of the soul? When God thinks best.

‡ ‡ ‡

Circling Time pushes onward the soul-gem to glorious Immortality and Eternity.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

The side-lights of eternity that throw fanciful patterns along our pathway, are but fitting us all the more clearly for that bright beyond.

‡ ‡ ‡

Shrink not from the companionship of Sorrow, should she walk with thee. She is God's angel, a messenger of grace.

‡ ‡ ‡

"All tried thoughts of virtue born,
Find rest in Heaven."

‡ ‡ ‡

Linger not in the realms of the *bye and bye*,—its shimmering bonds of sloth will bind thee all the more gently until too late.

‡ ‡ ‡

Methinks the language of the soul is far more sublime than that of the heart. Awake from thy Elysian reverie and study well thy better nature.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is "an even-tide in life"—allotted to a few, for whom meditations and hallowing thoughts intertwine—one sweet dream—then the glorious morn.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Trials will blend into a psalm if borne
in the appointed way.

‡ ‡ ‡

“Scatter flowers along the pathway of the
living,
Save not the choice blossoms for the tomb.”

‡ ‡ ‡

The storms of life happen not by chance,
but by order, that the calms of the inner man
may blend into Rest and Peace.

‡ ‡ ‡

Although the heart may be in the wilder-
ness, let not the sands of doubt be driven by
the winds of despair encompass it about,
else all will be lost.

‡ ‡ ‡

Why should life on earth be a sleep, and a
forgetting? Is there not a glorious awaken-
ing? Life is but the dream of a reality.

‡ ‡ ‡

Dwarf not the soul and nourish the natural
body, rather dwarf the natural that the im-
mortal may outgrow the mortal.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

With eyes heavenward two ways will appear—one through fields of ease, another but a narrow foot-path of rugged stones. Walk in the footprints formed by His bleeding feet.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us not tarry, wrestling with doubts and fears. To this night of waking, there is a break that heralds the morn when angels wait the soul to carry to the realms of blessed day.

‡ ‡ ‡

Though oft-times alone, thoughts are still with us—good thoughts nourish the mind, evil thoughts afflict.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is a winter-gloom that o'er takes the soul. God's love and tender mercy will give warmth and patience in the time of trial.

‡ ‡ ‡

Can we ask that God be kinder to man than He was to Himself. Was not our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ a child of sorrow and acquainted with grief; wounded with many stripes; and at last died upon the cross.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

In every adversity we can find a lesson of virtue.

‡ ‡ ‡

Solitude and silence are angels of peace to the inner man. Remain in the Garden of Gethsemane, that the fragrance of sanctity may be thrown over the pathway of the one who follows.

‡ ‡ ‡

The down-climbing love of God will quickly entwine itself around, if we press onward to the mark of the high calling. Let thy steps be one of progression and not of retrogression ere it be too late for God's love to overtake.

‡ ‡ ‡

Perhaps a smile, or even a look, if not a word of joy, may be of great help to the heart bowed down with care and pain.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let our Saviour's law of love be written in our hearts. Follow the still small voice of conscience and its dictates will ever guide aright.

‡ ‡ ‡

Waves surround and waters o'erflow the soul in temporal life, beyond is the sheltering vale.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

What are we but half-moulded clay—"in-completeness" marked a goodly thought 'tis true,—a great work but just begun, whose perfectness will not be wrought until the *everlasting day*.

‡ ‡ ‡

Is it right to nourish that solitude that makes not companions of our neighbors, and counts all faces as but pictures on the azure vault of life?

‡ ‡ ‡

Does it ever occur to you who walk this *intervale* that it is the spiritual eye of the one who has crossed the river of death that watches the spiritual contest between right and wrong? When we conquer temptation, what a radiant smile of joy must illuminate the already bright countenance.

‡ ‡ ‡

Waste not the precious time allotted to you as you journey along. The same time comes only once, never again.

‡ ‡ ‡

Grace will be given for each day's duty. Worry not over things to come, for we are given grace to live each day and sufficient unto the day is the grace thereof.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

There is a retirement into ones self that is beneficial provided a watch is kept over the wanderings of the mind, and pardon is asked for wrong-thinking as well as wrongdoing. "As the heart is so shall it be."

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not despair overtake you, though the way be narrow. The upward progress is slow, but the goal though beyond is nearer than we think.

‡ ‡ ‡

We have only to glance at nature and find a parable of divine meaning, the parable of reciprocal service, the result of which is life.

‡ ‡ ‡

Bright and alluring scenes will arise on both sides of our pathway. They are but transitory—reared for the time being by passion—an appeal to the human element of life.

‡ ‡ ‡

When temptations assail us, we should be thankful, for though grievous they test our strength and when overcome we are all the stronger thereby.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

It is the struggle with the inner man that God watches—a continual warfare between the natural and the spiritual.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us not forget that the Saints were all tempted, and even Christ, the Son of God, suffered temptation. As long as earth exists, her sons and daughters will meet with temptation. It was sown in the Garden of Eden by humanity, and humanity must destroy the very roots.

‡ ‡ ‡

One by one must we go through the gates of repentance, faith and obedience before we reach the Gates of Heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

Too late may be the silence we keep, with those who are dear—when some sweet word or deed within our reach might bring joy to the lonely heart.

‡ ‡ ‡

To be in some atmospheres is moral death, to be in touch with the true ideals is inspiration and life.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Let us open the windows of our soul, and drive away gloom and despair with the sunshine of love and joy, and all will be what it should be.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the inner chambers of everybeing there is to be found a cross and crown. Let the human will bear the cross that we gain the crown.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is the little things that hold our happiness, a word, a look, a touch—while memory come from the heart and fills the soul with dreams.

‡ ‡ ‡

There are great calms in one's life where silence is supreme, and we sit alone recalling sunlit scenes and old delights.

‡ ‡ ‡

The greatest happiness and satisfaction in life is found in administering unto others whatever is most needful for their welfare.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let the halo of love encircle each weary, burdened soul. Then the ideals and ordeals of life will blend harmoniously together.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Prone are we to busy ourselves with what does not concern us, neglecting thereby golden opportunities that are given us each day to minister to others as well as to ourselves.

‡ ‡ ‡

When we awaken in eternity, how small our souls will be and what pigmies.

‡ ‡ ‡

Each day and hour contains opportunities that are given only once. Look not into the past nor into the future but grasp the golden opportunities of the present.

‡ ‡ ‡

Like as the clouds and continual dropping of rain bring forth nature's loveliest yield, so trials and sorrow cause to stand our truest nature in bright relief against a seemingly dark background.

‡ ‡ ‡

Occasionally we find along this stony path some souls in whom there is no guile.

‡ ‡ ‡

The great lesson to teach as well as learn is the lesson of eternal love.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

'Tis sweet to feel that you are necessary
to some one—that your existence lends an
effulgent light to another—that your very
presence gives strength.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is this life but a preparation for life
eternal? The intervale is but the garden
wherein we may grow in grace and love
before we are gathered into the heavenly
home.

‡ ‡ ‡

How strangely different are lives! Some
tossed o'er distant seas—some safely brave
the storms while others—are lost at sea!

‡ ‡ ‡

When the way seems dark, and fate is
deplored, throw off thought of self, and make
the burdens of others less and then will
appear life's true definition.

‡ ‡ ‡

Hearts that patiently bear the many suf-
ferings of a contrite nature will gain that
sweet haven wherein that was lost shall be
returned e'en a hundred fold.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Walk in sweet communion with God and your light will so shine that others, "seeing your good work," will glorify Him who doeth all things for our own good.

‡ ‡ ‡

A good conscience is more to humanity than riches. This life is transitory and the glory short at its best.

‡ ‡ ‡

Each thought and act for others will open so wide the door of self that a halo of God's light will fill our being.

‡ ‡ ‡

The soul is but tenting in this world-field. Yet a little while and the camp will be moved. Which shall it be—with the enemy or with the "Saviour."

‡ ‡ ‡

When eventide's softened lustre is over all, and quietude reigns supreme, commune with thy own heart and review the thoughts of the parting day. Have they been all that they should, and did silence bar the impertinence of vain conversation?

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Look into the heart and see that it is filled with love for God.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not sin enslave the soul. When sin has once encircled the heart, and penetrated the most holy of holies (the conscience) encompassing it about with bonds of iron, all is lost.

‡ ‡ ‡

Grace and glory are blossoms from the tree of Salvation—the one an earthly inheritance, the other gained when the harvest is ended.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the hour of discouragement, when all seems dark, remember that the eye of God is upon you. He knows your every thought and feeling and watches the mighty warfare.

‡ ‡ ‡

When we think of the many environments of sin that beset the soul of man, how can we perfectly rejoice in this life? Is not this a serious thought that should cause us to give more time to the welfare of our fellow being?

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Our moral natures are but dim reflections from Him in whom centers all that is glorious.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not thy heart be faint, nor as dry as summer's dust, but so nourish sentiments of human kindness that elevation that may be reached and entwined around, and gradually take root in the hearts of others.

‡ ‡ ‡

Life is not always what we can do, but what we can *endure*. It is much easier to use our talents well than it is our traits.

‡ ‡ ‡

Temptation comes with power, the storm circles around in higher altitudes, and temptations increase rather than decrease as we journey towards the heights of imperative imperialism in character.

‡ ‡ ‡

The fatality of circumstances control our destinies and there is a void in the heart that nothing can fill—let gentleness come in and nourish the flower of friendship.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Personality either wins for us the praise and admiration of our locality or else, it not of the right kind, the condemnation of our generation.

‡ ‡ ‡

Take your religion with you in your daily walk, daily talk, and daily life which never required its companionship more than today.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let truth and goodness so intermingle in our natures that the trinity of our being may grow spiritual. Mankind thinks not enough of the spiritual growth which is the great electrical current that reaches Heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

Silence is our greatest teacher. When its tranquility reaches the tired brain, truth in all its beauty of form and fact glides around in grandeur and the mighty voice of God is heard in silence.

‡ ‡ ‡

Everything that happens along the interval of life has a lesson for us to study as we journey along. Each day's lessons have to be learned and help to form the chain of our existence.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Let not temptation become so interwoven in our natures that a separation cannot take place. It is in the whirlwind of existence that this monster o'ertakes us and nothing but a withdrawal from without, and a communion with God can overcome this gilded idol.

‡ ‡ ‡

The joys of life exceeds the sorrows. Our blessings are manifold in comparison with our troubles.

‡ ‡ ‡

We are given to existence in a pure form and we should enter eternity in purity. Although we grow daily in knowledge as well as in body, yet should we remember that everything that pertains to our existence is loaned, and must be returned.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us accept everything that comes, for our own good and strength. We should not build our tabernacle on the sands of dissatisfaction, but on the rock of faith that the onward roll of time cannot destroy.

‡ ‡ ‡

Always smiling sin lures the innocent on. What for the guilty—but a cold grin?

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Do not look for contentment in everything. Our natures are such that there is a continual reaching after things not seen. If in silence we go, we find that this reaching after is but the immortal trying to rise to the great throne where contentment is found.

‡ ‡ ‡

Though the outward life may be vacant, let not the room of the heart be vacant, for there is a love divine waiting to descend and lend its radiance.

‡ ‡ ‡

How often comes moments of unutterable longings when all around in oblivion dwells, and our higher thoughts seek higher plains than earth and her surroundings can furnish.

‡ ‡ ‡

Ask not that one stone be even taken from the narrow road or that flowers may strew the way. "Thy will be done, O Lord, not mine."

‡ ‡ ‡

Though friends may turn and again you are alone, let thought and acts towards others be as you would have them toward you.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

"Be of good cheer"—familiar words of our Master, in them is happiness, and through them we have influence that spreads sunshine as we journey along.

‡ ‡ ‡

Nature, friendship and social life form the bright way of life, and satisfaction lies in serving others and through experience we find this great joy.

‡ ‡ ‡

This friendship is of many qualities, but must not be a confederate of vice and pleasure, but have virtue as its basis.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let the inner being be radiant with joy that no circumstances can cast a gloom over. The greatest battles ever won are from within.

‡ ‡ ‡

Narrow not self to a selfish few in this broad wonderful world, there are many who need the cup of "good cheer."

‡ ‡ ‡

The grandest nature that mortal man can possess is the calmest.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

There comes moments in our lives when strength falters and hearts bleed. Through supplication comes that peace which leads to light.

‡ ‡ ‡

Question not the cross that you are given to carry, nor try to understand the way—rather the darkness and that all-guiding Hand.

‡ ‡ ‡

Look not for a cross of mighty weight to bear with patience, for the many little daily cares patiently borne lead us into the path of humanity.

‡ ‡ ‡

Humanity should bear more the image of the Father's face. Can His face be mirrored in our souls if we continually turn from His presence?

‡ ‡ ‡

Yes, all must suffer and walk alone the path that Jesus walked—watch in patience the one dark hour that comes before Eternity.

‡ ‡ ‡

Life in its morning time is a rich garden in which we must carefully sow seed, that the harvest be blest.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

When the tempest comes, look above with hope in the heart. In moments of darkness, look above.

‡ ‡ ‡

How prone are we to look for happiness in the past and future when it is to be found in the present.

‡ ‡ ‡

Experience is not transmissible. Each must profit by learning from the great teacher, and lessons cannot be learned by observing from the experience of others.

‡ ‡ ‡

What a difference between false happiness and true happiness. The former leads to selfishness, both proud and stern, while the latter, kind, and shared with others.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do you ever pause to think what a vast storehouse the mind is, and how many vacant places we allow Time to make for us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Living is mosaic in architecture and the little things are the instruments employed in putting each stone in place.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Time never goes on. It is we who restlessly push onward.

‡ ‡ ‡

There sometimes occur moments in our lives, in which the heart is congested with the coldness of this cold world and what but a true friend can allay the malady.

‡ ‡ ‡

Since we shall all share the glories of that future state, ought we not also to share the cares of others in this labyrinth of existence?

‡ ‡ ‡

Prone are we too often to borrow the thoughts and ideas of others and do away with our own, which if considered in solitude are better for our hearts and minds than others.

‡ ‡ ‡

It needs an eternity to express the many thoughts that pass through mortal's mind.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us face frankly the serious facts that confront us each day and dodge not the sacrifice that being true requires one to make.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Dally not with temptation, but rather repel it immediately—a thing thought over takes root and grows, especially in fallow ground. Temptation is an ambassador of destruction in human life.

‡ ‡ ‡

Each generation battles, under divine guidance, is another victory won in the campaign of God's kingdom. We are fighting under orders and must help to win.

‡ ‡ ‡

Even in Gethsemane, we can become victorious; inward fortification against the trials of life will lead to kindness, humility and a deeper insight. Love that is willing to suffer will achieve its reward.

‡ ‡ ‡

There are times in one's life that the heart recoils from all confidence—feeling that it will never be understood.

‡ ‡ ‡

The soul is likened unto the leaves of a book which shall be unfolded each day until all is finished and then—what remains but the binding—a mere sarcophagus.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

What is this life but a discord to the
many harmonies that make immortality?

‡ ‡ ‡

In every life there are two worlds—the
one without being but a pasture to the one
within.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is life but that divine gift, "breath,"
instilled into our being from the alchemy of
heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

Memory is but the home of thought where
each may be in silent communion with the
other.

‡ ‡ ‡

In every great cause comes a moment in
which to decide the strife between the true
and the false.

‡ ‡ ‡

Our frailties are to be pitied and not
enlarged upon.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us remember that Satan has a fine
intellect that comes through countless ages,
and the image of God in our hearts alone
can baffle his power.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Let the duty of each moment be done quickly and willingly.

‡ ‡ ‡

Life is what we make it, difficulties and cares come without making them; this is but a part of the educational discipline necessary for the highest good.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is more fragile than thought when first born; what stronger, when it has matured?

‡ ‡ ‡

Let the song we sing in sadness lighten another's grief, and the song we sing in gladness always be in our hearts, for joy and sorrow are the best implements in life's work shop.

‡ ‡ ‡

The greatest warmth to the heart is giving gladness. In the silence of the face sometimes a gentle clasp of the hand from a friend will bring a smile.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us always look for a virtue to offset a fault when we see one in others.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Bitterness and despair are but meted out to us to know, that from these thorny fields springs the way to success.

‡ ‡ ‡

Our good nature has a chance every hour in the day to show itself.

‡ ‡ ‡

We need all the kindness we can get from each other in this world.

‡ ‡ ‡

Nature too has her sorrows and sufferings that come from her very heart—fit emblems of our natures.

‡ ‡ ‡

Golden hours are allotted us each day that might mark events in the incidents of time, if we but embrace them.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do not let the mind and spirit become tainted with the impurities that encompass them about. Rise above the level and dwell in the atmosphere of light and life.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

The bonds formed by grief are stronger than those formed by happiness.

‡ ‡ ‡

Life and thought are handmaidens that make their exit from this world into the eternal realm together, leaving us with dead nature.

‡ ‡ ‡

The Apostles of old did not tell half they saw when their spiritual eyes were opened and they saw even into the third heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is for our spirits to bring nearer to us the glories of heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

The Angel of Light explains all things that seem dark to us and gives the heart that calm which the peace of light and truth only can give.

‡ ‡ ‡

The spiritual world is nearer to us than we think. It is that our eyes are holden and we cannot see the forms and faces of our loved ones.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

In the presence of imperious woe, our friends weep with us, but a Higher Tribunal soothes the heart.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is death but a resurrection? The soul rises from its casket of clay and is welcomed into the glorious habitation, as a birth to a new life.

‡ ‡ ‡

How grand to see through the windows of the spiritual eye and hear with the spiritual ear! The natural eye and ear give us but a faint idea of the wonders and glories of God's work.

‡ ‡ ‡

The heavenly ministers allotted the human soul are legion. Each has its mission and comes at the appointed time.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is life but the Lord's love instilled into our being?

‡ ‡ ‡

The celestial angel awaits us and when the terrestrial angel's mission is fulfilled, the celestial angel guides us into the realms of peace and love.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Our loved ones are around us, and if it were not for the material membrane that keeps our spiritual eyes in the dark, we could see those who are dwelling in glorious immortality.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is for our heavenly natures to rob the "grave of its victory and death of its sting."

‡ ‡ ‡

"There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body" that constitutes life here. Our spiritual wanders away in fields of thought, and if we allow the spiritual to dwell within the natural and never soar aloft, we become narrow, sordid and selfish.

‡ ‡ ‡

What an awful thought that Heaven is afar off, and that the soul travels through space! This world and heaven are blended together by beauty and truth that emanate from God.

‡ ‡ ‡

Some of us hear, and some of us see, while others of us feel spiritual. If all the sensibilities of the spirit were blended in our beings in harmony we would be translated as Elijah of old.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

We are prone to absorb the ideas of others in all things. Let us take into our hearts Christ's lesson of the hereafter.

‡ ‡ ‡

The age of responsibility is not the same with all of God's children. To some it comes earlier than to others.

‡ ‡ ‡

To resist the Divine Will is to go contrary to God's holy law. In all of the Commandments abstinence is asked.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let the Lord dwell in the holy temple of the body that Heaven may begin.

‡ ‡ ‡

Happiness should be a contagion that the good things of life be shared. Scatter it abroad to the best of our ability, a generous living from the heart brings a rich harvest.

‡ ‡ ‡

And so we reach a higher plane of thought, and get a broader view of life and its obligations.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Never despond or lose courage, for this is perilous to life and a temptation to be quickly done away with.

‡ ‡ ‡

Every kindly act we do, but inclines us more and more to such deeds, and every kindness done advances us and makes the age we live in memorable.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us swim the rough tides. Master ourselves, our self-respect, our self-control, and self-reliance.

‡ ‡ ‡

Conquer the self in our natures, for that is the one great monster to overcome before the Lord can enter our hearts. Self drives Christ away and bars the door.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is necessary for us to surrender all things in our hearts and become a child again. This is regeneration.

‡ ‡ ‡

Evil and false things are eliminated from our natures, while good and true take their places, as we will that they should.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

When we think of heaven as a far off place it is because our sins have come between us and heaven. Wipe away the sins and heaven is with us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Each one must thus work out his own salvation. Again by the sweat of the brow shall we live, spiritually as well as physically.

‡ ‡ ‡

When we become as a little child and are born again, around Him is that halo of peace which passeth all understanding.

‡ ‡ ‡

If love is planted but as a grain of mustard seed in our hearts, the time will come when the embryo will burst forth in all of its splendour.

‡ ‡ ‡

Thought cannot give expression to the grandeur that is attained by the soul in the spiritual world.

‡ ‡ ‡

The intellect can be cultivated by the study of all things; the affections by the study of heavenly things.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

To think spiritually of things and to think of spiritual things are often confounded. The effect on the mind is not the same. It is more like looking at the leaven without using.

‡ ‡ ‡

Earth is full of partialities and imperfections wrought by the mind of man.

‡ ‡ ‡

Earth-life is thrown away when one dies, and with it goes all the ills to which flesh is heir.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let there always be an influx of peace and love into our natures. It strengthens us in time of trouble.

‡ ‡ ‡

In giving others happiness, we create in ourselves a harmony.

‡ ‡ ‡

We are taught many things in heaven that the human mind is incapable of even conceiving.

‡ ‡ ‡

If the kingdom of God reigns in the heart, we will be in the Garden of Eden.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

If you create in your hearts the kingdom of God, "all these things shall be added unto you."

‡ ‡ ‡

To "give us this day our daily bread" is to give us affection and thought. Not food for the natural, but food for the spiritual each day.

‡ ‡ ‡

Perhaps like an echo ringing sweet to the listening ear, of some one in trouble's hour, your thought and deed may awaken some inner power that will bring help.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let each day have some clear intention and not be one of thoughtlessness, wherein we add nothing to the yesterdays. Mingled joy and sorrow of our fellowman come in for a part of our thought.

‡ ‡ ‡

There always remains something for you to do. Youth and age both have their opportunities and it is never too late.

‡ ‡ ‡

Sunshine in the heart wins many a battle along life's highway and makes us strong.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Do something each day that will take a little sadness from the vast amount that is along the Intervale.

‡ ‡ ‡

Miracles are but the divine power brought to play on the atoms of the material world. They are heavenly occurrences manifested to man, the comprehension of which the finite mind is incapable.

‡ ‡ ‡

Death but frees one from the limitations of Time, and Faith comes in sight as the soul crosses the seeming chasm that separates this world from Eternity.

‡ ‡ ‡

Love and wisdom were created in the beginning and each is necessary for the existence of the other to form a perfect being.

‡ ‡ ‡

We can all be Noahs in the deluge of sorrow and evil that reign even forty days and forty nights in our minds. The pure heart can lead us into the ark and when weary, the olive branch will give us rest.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

How grand to leave the earthly tabernacle before it is covered with the creeping evils that rise up on all sides!

‡ ‡ ‡

In sorrow the eyes and ears of the inner man are opened and we see clearly God's hand in all things.

‡ ‡ ‡

The golden age allotted to the Adam race before sin entered into the world will be granted us in the world to come, and through that age we will rise together, and higher, until we reach the Great White Throne.

‡ ‡ ‡

What do we know of the workings of our inner life when we allow the sensibilities to become dormant?

‡ ‡ ‡

All that is wrong here will be straightened hereafter. The key to understanding will then be in our hands.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do not let sensuous philosophy rend in twain the Holy of Holies within us.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

As communion in our church is passed from one to the other, so must the nectar of love and truth be handed around.

‡ ‡ ‡

Spirit communes with spirit in the land of the soul that each possesses while on earth, tho' that communion be not seen by mortal eye.

‡ ‡ ‡

Humility brings back the guardian angels that withdraw from us when sin is with us.

‡ ‡ ‡

In every flower is a lesson of purity, love and beauty.

‡ ‡ ‡

The flood of sunshine from above can dry up the flood of despair and darkness.

‡ ‡ ‡

And each of us is but God's love created in human form and when sin assails us it is our nature that whispers that the Lord is angry. The mortal nature asserts itself and our interpretation of this consciousness of wrong tells us that the Lord has a right to be angry.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Unloose the seven seals to the Book of God. The sin from generation to generation but closes the Book until soon the seals will be seventy times seventy.

‡ ‡ ‡

God is never angry, for God is love.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is the creed that counts as we commune with ourselves? It is to think lovely thoughts, speak kindly words and do lovely deeds.

‡ ‡ ‡

What do the untrodden paths that stretch beyond hold in store for us, let us face the light as it beckons on, though shadows fall around us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do not lose a day by letting some word or act of some forgetful one who may cause the heart to be robbed of its joy—take courage for fairer days will be yours.

‡ ‡ ‡

Tread softly, for strange paths are before me and they are spotless; let love be my companion, love for all and a helping hand.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Did not the Lord come as a thief in the night? As predicted, there were some wise virgins with lamps filled and trimmed ready to shine along his pathway.

‡ ‡ ‡

The beatitudes of life are centered in Christ.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is life but God? Has it not been truthfully said that breath goes into the atmosphere to be purified for new and better uses?

‡ ‡ ‡

If God withheld his life from this world, this would be a chaos, and void of life.

‡ ‡ ‡

To man was given the power to think and with thought came the will, which free, questioned material things, thereby withdrawn gradually from the spiritual until today what have we? A candle under a bushel measure.

‡ ‡ ‡

Kill the germ of sin before some ugly, poisonous spirit takes possession of the soul.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

If nature becomes corrupt, can good fruit be brought forth? If the tree bringeth not forth good fruit, ought we not to annihilate it and cast it into the fire?

‡ ‡ ‡

Is not this earth changing each day and new earth being formed for future use?

‡ ‡ ‡

The creative force keeps in motion every atom of heaven and earth, creating a new heaven and earth, but not one atom is wasted.

‡ ‡ ‡

Does not God's love draw all men unto Him?

‡ ‡ ‡

Resignation is that purer atmosphere that raises us to the gates of heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

To the thoughtful seeker, God is revealed in all the glory that man can comprehend.

‡ ‡ ‡

What is this world but a single sheaf in the harvest of God?

ALONG THE INTERVALE

The world knows not the time when the soul begins its pilgrimage to the realms of heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

Each life should be like a circle—at equal distance from the extremes that lead to suffering.

‡ ‡ ‡

We are capable of rising to altitudes beyond material comprehension, if we have that illumination along the way which the Spirit gives.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the material world is decay, in the spiritual, glory.

‡ ‡ ‡

Can sorrow be laid aside until living ceases?

‡ ‡ ‡

Hope blossoms on earth and climbs upward. Faith blossoms in heaven and reaches downward.

‡ ‡ ‡

The struggles that go on in our being to conquer temptation belongs to God. Yielding to that temptation belongs to man.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Nature's pictures are all presented in curves.

‡ ‡ ‡

In thought we find the greatest splendors.

‡ ‡ ‡

God hearkens to our prayers. He never wearies, and gives us fresh treasures every day.

‡ ‡ ‡

The path to heaven is hard, because God wants us to seek Him. If the way was one of pleasure, we would be lost on the way.

‡ ‡ ‡

A righteous thought, a sorrow endured, one prayer and the soul is changed.

‡ ‡ ‡

The Bible is the bright star that rose in the east and lightens us on life's sea.

‡ ‡ ‡

"Render unto God the things that are God's." Is not his image stamped on us from the very creation and ought we not to render unto Him that which bears His image?

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Friendship is that bond that exists between two equal souls.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do not be an onlooker in the strife against wrong, because some weak comrade may give up.

‡ ‡ ‡

The way of life is hard because we make it so, and to all alike come points of hardness.

‡ ‡ ‡

We are personally responsible for our character. It is of greater importance than our reputation, which is what others think, while character is what we are.

‡ ‡ ‡

Remember the favors we receive, and the words and smiles that we can give in return for the things that grieves us.

‡ ‡ ‡

There are rocks and ledges along the intervale and sharp corners to turn,—look up as you labor along and patience will be your guide.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Let a little corner in the heart be where
tender thoughts for the weaker nature may
dwell, that we may be a little blinder to the
faults of those around.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let self be buried deep, and all we do be
for others. Open wide the doors of our
heart to those in need.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not life's story be written in dullest
prose; it can be like music to the heart, and
a poem of gladness with a song for every
sigh.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not discouragement enter the mind.
It darkens the atmosphere around the heart's
fire, and the purpose of life are weakened.

‡ ‡ ‡

We should not yield to discouragement,
for one needs all the strength to meet life as
God would have us.

‡ ‡ ‡

The present is the right time to form
character. A delay is but a step backward.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

The soul should be nourished that its mission be healthily fulfilled, and messages of bright cheer left as we journey along the intervale.

‡ ‡ ‡

When the gloom of sorrow is upon us, it requires our faith to cause us to realize that there is still sunshine in life.

‡ ‡ ‡

The secrets of nature when discovered but strengthen the greatness of God. What a blessing that God conceals, for in finding out for ourselves we become the stronger.

‡ ‡ ‡

Eternity begins on earth, just as we exist here before called hence. It begins with each of us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let not care bind thee. Rise above material things and dwell in a pure atmosphere.

‡ ‡ ‡

There comes a time once in each life when Satan leads us into the highest mountains where we may behold all the beauties of earthly things to be ours, if we will only follow him.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

When woe o'ertakes thee, hope for the
good things to come and leave regret alone.

‡ ‡ ‡

What are thoughts but messengers that
bring back what escapes from our minds?

‡ ‡ ‡

Our pains grow lighter as we spiritually
climb higher and higher.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let kind words, thoughts and deeds be
for each, while dwelling in this shadow-
land.

‡ ‡ ‡

Joy departs like unto the summer, which
cannot be always, but departs to come again
in its appointed time.

‡ ‡ ‡

Life is sweetened by sympathy, affection
and charity.

‡ ‡ ‡

Nor can sorrow remain, for like the
autumn too she passes on until winter's
gloom o'ertakes, which means death and
then eternal life.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Thrust back sorrows, for they are burdens, and there are too many on the way that need thee.

‡ ‡ ‡

We have not the promise of another day—and the harvest is at hand.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is no time for sighing for rest, but just time for our service to Christ, for time is passing quickly.

‡ ‡ ‡

Our life should be one of love.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is well that our every wish is not gratified. We should not wish to control our destinies. God knows best.

‡ ‡ ‡

When the twilight of life comes and darkness begins, hopes and thoughts blend and form a beautiful star that leads us on.

‡ ‡ ‡

There exists between man and the hereafter an affinity which is continually reached after.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Love hovers between the past and future,
and moves onward to illuminate the way.

‡ ‡ ‡

When we are the weakest, sometimes our
strongest natures are born.

‡ ‡ ‡

Patience in tribulation is characteristic of
heavenly birth.

‡ ‡ ‡

Bow at virtue's shrine and become shield-
ed against the many temptations that storm
one in the autumn of life.

‡ ‡ ‡

Nothing but God's love can assuage the
fever of an aching heart and weary mind.

‡ ‡ ‡

Memory is ever present with us. There
is no forgetfulness.

‡ ‡ ‡

How much pain and pleasure are centered
in one's affections! Nothing real in earthly
life and light but has its shadows.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Restlessness gives to the mind an unhappy state.

‡ ‡ ‡

Look forth from your own heart and warn others of the mighty deluge of sin that is in this intervale. Let all escape to the high mountain of Truth.

‡ ‡ ‡

One's own heart and nature need a lifetime of study.

‡ ‡ ‡

Wisdom alone can sustain that life that leads us onward to glorious immortality.

‡ ‡ ‡

Thoughts, however faint and vague they may be, leave their trace upon the soul, and it is for the one in the main thoroughfare of life to elevate the social life of a community.

‡ ‡ ‡

And what is knowledge but a divine contribution to man through the soul?

‡ ‡ ‡

Still are we kept guessing at the secrets of nature—God's living witness.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

How can the apex of light be reached but
through the gates of death?

‡ ‡ ‡

Sometimes the soul suffers an eclipse, but
with careful watching it emerges all the
brighter for the darkness.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is no time for idle feelings if we
attain higher life.

‡ ‡ ‡

Were we not created but of God's love and
should we not in return give Him our love?

‡ ‡ ‡

In the autumn of life, the soul relaxes its
hold on earthly gain and is attracted toward
the divine.

‡ ‡ ‡

Yes, Pilgrims are we along the way and
God's guests.

‡ ‡ ‡

No stony pillow or thorny way if God be
with us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Time, nature, and opportune action are
three factors that shape destiny for us.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

If one meets failure along the highway, it is but a spur to win the fight that leads to success.

‡ ‡ ‡

To focus ones thoughts is to bring forth a conflagration that means success or failure.

‡ ‡ ‡

One's desires are but in their swaddling clothes, rear them right or else all will be wrong.

‡ ‡ ‡

Our thoughts should be treated as guest and entertained, if of the right kind.

‡ ‡ ‡

Difficulties arise as we journey along and when overcome, give that grandeur that makes a life perfect.

‡ ‡ ‡

God keeps his engagements with us, and our engagements with Him, we are the ones who forget.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the sacred precincts of the inner temple, can we hold converse with God. The cares of the world cannot enter therein.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

Though life be short, in comparison with eternity past and eternity to come, we can but wish for a gleam of sunshine across our steps.

‡ ‡ ‡

If it be God's will that the shadow should fall on our steps, along the way, the sunshine will be for others who perhaps need more light.

‡ ‡ ‡

The unutterable anguish that takes possession of the heart at times can only find cure in religion, and let religion be with us in our daily walk, daily talk, and daily life.

‡ ‡ ‡

What a privilege to lay our burdens of sin and sorrow at the foot of the cross and go forth again with the elasticity of burdens removed.

‡ ‡ ‡

What are our bodies but clay in the hand of the mighty sculptor mind, to be moulded and formed as we will it to be.

‡ ‡ ‡

How often do we find in our wanderings people who build for themselves a Tower of Babel.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

"Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear,
Let us in Thy love agree
As we, Father, look up to Thee."

‡ ‡ ‡

Our interior natures are rolled scroll-like into the spiritual world, and place is assigned us when we leave earth that this inner nature has obtained for us.

‡ ‡ ‡

The spiritual nature reaches down toward earth, establishes itself within, while nature may reach upward but can never be identified with heaven; for there is a mighty gulf between the spirit and nature that nature can never span.

‡ ‡ ‡

Others are watching our workmanship of this clay and we are teachers one to the other, absorbing and copying from nature.

‡ ‡ ‡

And he is an artist who can present to the world a life in which is blended the Christian's harmonies.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

There is an effervescent fragrance in life that is above what mortals are prone to make it.

‡ ‡ ‡

To each one of us comes a dismal certainty that the serpent is lurking nigh and all the strength of our combative nature is called into play.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let there be a predisposition on our part to see the good that is in others, thereby cultivating for ourselves a goodly nature.

‡ ‡ ‡

Giving pleasure to our fellow man is a better habit than giving pain.

‡ ‡ ‡

The paths of suffering and love leads on to Him; though difficult to tread, the goal is reached in splendour.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is a path between wrong and right called repentance which is accessible to all.

‡ ‡ ‡

Respect for holy things and the sublimity of forgiveness creates a faith no less sublime.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

One prayer uplifted, one suffering endured, and one thought of purity, and our souls are changed.

‡ ‡ ‡

Forbearance and clemency, toward those whose souls are wounded by human passion, should be "virtues" cultivated by man.

‡ ‡ ‡

We continue our pilgrimage and the world knows nothing of it—a secret between yourself and God.

‡ ‡ ‡

Earthly love brings tribulations, while spiritual love brings joys unending, and God shines within us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Full of force and faith will give us that love that leads through prayer across the human sphere.

‡ ‡ ‡

Unfaithfulness is one of the acts of dishonesty that steals from the heart.

‡ ‡ ‡

Tears of repentance shall be to our souls the celestial baptism that purifies.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

In prayer we have the key of heaven as well as the covenant between earth and heaven.

‡ ‡ ‡

Prayer is the border to the Divine World, and reveals to one the mind and its progression.

‡ ‡ ‡

What shall we do with our time, for that together with influence and ability must be used to advantage.

‡ ‡ ‡

Encouragement is the method that lifts one upward and onward to higher planes.

‡ ‡ ‡

Pleasant ways is one of the highest duties we owe to our fellowman, as we meet on life's highway.

‡ ‡ ‡

The way can be made clear and the rough places smooth if we look at the little everyday duties and do them, then will follow the great things in life.

‡ ‡ ‡

A lifetime is needed to gain those virtues that lead directly to the throne of love.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Every human heart that beats needs a refuge, wherein our deepest longings can be anchored.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us always be merry of heart—this is a plant in our nature that can be forced and made to flourish.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let us look beyond the temporal things that monopolize one at times, to the detriment of existence—they may be obstinate and urgent in their claims, but look above them, look through them and look beyond them.

‡ ‡ ‡

And where does prayer form but within us, linking the soul to Him who reveals what seemeth best to the thoughtful seeker.

‡ ‡ ‡

“God will pour into the soul fresh treasures day by day.”

‡ ‡ ‡

How much of our lives do we spend in reaching after things that would but destroy us when we got them! Defeat in somethings is one's gain.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Life is not always a failure because one does not obtain one's ideals, nor are the ideals a failure because unattained. We sometimes grow stronger by not gaining.

‡ ‡ ‡

As we advance into life, experience unfolds to us ideals that can be gained if we make the best use of ourselves as we are.

‡ ‡ ‡

There are thoughts that come to us that call for perfection. We are not a failure because these cannot prove themselves. They are lighthouses that shine from afar and help us on.

‡ ‡ ‡

Tears but expand the heart and ripen affection, and that heart beats true, beats on forever.

‡ ‡ ‡

Sometimes the invisible and unforgotten changes the whole trend of living.

‡ ‡ ‡

Although circumstances may give us a narrow life, there is great depth. The more narrow the way, the deeper the depth, the higher the height.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Affection begets happiness for others and gives us a principle of delight.

‡ ‡ ‡

Sunshine always would wither the heart,
Clouds and misty days but strengthen and
nourish the inner man.

‡ ‡ ‡

Resignation is the pure atmosphere in
which is life eternal and raises us heaven-
ward.

‡ ‡ ‡

Our thoughts are at home among the stars.

‡ ‡ ‡

If the furrow on life's pathway be drawn
straight, all will be well.

‡ ‡ ‡

Knowledge must be conquered by human-
ity, pride by charity, and earth by love, and
then we must wait with resignation for the
"Sacred Portal" to open.

‡ ‡ ‡

"Though wearing at times a chaplet of gar-
nered tears,
God's love surrounds us as roses."

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Now does night begin to fall and we hear from afar voices calling us to paths unknown. Let Thy Spirit, O Father, be with us, and let Thy abounding grace forgive all that is ill in Thy sight.

‡ ‡ ‡

In the "Valley of Silence," where the worldly never wander, is found gentle solace, and this beautiful valley is the Vale of Prayer.

‡ ‡ ‡

If the wormwood be commingled with life's draught, a wiser hand measures out the potion. Rebel not, but bear with obedient grace.

‡ ‡ ‡

One at a time does each patient and mute endeavor forge a character sublime.

‡ ‡ ‡

The storms may rage, and we drift with the restless tide, but there must be a bound to the ocean and a home on the other side.

‡ ‡ ‡

Immortality explores the future and continually reaches after what is to come.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Nature is a recording angel, marking each sin as she follows us on, each tomorrow being a resurrection of today.

‡ ‡ ‡

And was not man created after all the lower animals? Even so is this repetition in each individual; for does not the individual give himself over to animal appetites (the coarser natures) before he comes to the realization of the immortality in which he is created.

‡ ‡ ‡

There is a barrier between nature and spirit that is and will remain sealed, and nothing in man's organic life can cross it, "except a man be born again." "Except a man be born of water and of the spirit, he cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

‡ ‡ ‡

This transitory world is but a landscape scene against the canopy of heaven, of what is to come. Nature pictures, while the spiritual sphere is the original—the beginning and never-ending.

‡ ‡ ‡

Things resisted will gain for us the longed-for goal.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Things resisted bring out the will-power and control of self and thus gains for us the longed-for goal.

‡ ‡ ‡

Let the body be servant to the soul, climbing bravely onward, above vain grievings, clinging only to well-spent time for sustenance.

‡ ‡ ‡

Waste not time upon past records. Turn the leaf and be thankful for the unsullied pages that still remain to thee.

‡ ‡ ‡

From the brow of suffering, comes forth courage in all of its grandeur, and so clothed with endurance that the Furies pale into nothingness, and Fate makes no impression.

‡ ‡ ‡

It seems as if our veiled eyes even will show that heaven is near us.

‡ ‡ ‡

Do away with selfishness, vain desires, ill-temper, and we are fast moulding mortality into immortality, holding aloft the banner "well done."

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Faculties and powers are born in us and carry us on if we rightfully use them. Let the head be worthy of the crown prepared.

‡ ‡ ‡

When the high tide of life creeps upon us, let the soul be stirred to its utmost that it may learn the eternal meaning of existence and rise through the fog of worldliness.

‡ ‡ ‡

When the cloud of tribulation and trial throw their sable mantle over us, notice how much beauty there is in the drapery. There are blended possibilities even in the shadow of crosses.

‡ ‡ ‡

When hope is lessening and its light seems to be waning, reach forth for that humbler light called patience. In darkness it gives forth its brightest light.

‡ ‡ ‡

The showy seemings of life are but vain glories, the meaning of which is half told, and many are they who are heart-weary of building, and spoiling, and spoiling and building again.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Strength to endure is a greater necessity than to be spared the vicissitudes of life. The spiritual gain is greater when trials battle with each other.

‡ ‡ ‡

Self is our worst enemy and it has to be fought at such unexpected times, and the unexpected time is all the time.

‡ ‡ ‡

Obstacles and the power of resistance are the levers to progression that make the soul soar aloft its pinions toward the goal.

‡ ‡ ‡

Faithfulness in the little everyday of being brings triumph in the great things that make up the crown of life.

‡ ‡ ‡

Radiate sunshine and gladness wherever you go. Its intrinsic value goes more to the betterment of existence than shimmering gold.

‡ ‡ ‡

Know what thy duty is, and then have strength to do it, trusting with heart sincere to Him on high.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

Observe each anxious toil and strife as well as the busy scenes of ones crowded life, and see how hope and fear, desire and hate o'er-spread the walk of wavering man.

‡ ‡ ‡

When one's correspondence with things eternal ceases, then does mortality put on immortality and death is swallowed up in victory.

‡ ‡ ‡

Whence cometh a breath and whither goeth it? It does not die but lives in ever-changing form.

‡ ‡ ‡

Consider the dignity, majesty, and sublimity of our natures and be comforted. Often from temptations are born our strongest principles.

‡ ‡ ‡

The experience of others brings out the ideals to be sought as well as things to be avoided in this pilgrimage so full of lights and shadows.

‡ ‡ ‡

Largeness of heart and generosity of soul make character that enriches the world and causes its upward growth.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

See that our thought-world is well built with all that is sublime in nature, for that is to be our real world, and if the material used be divine, the tempest ever impending can be endured.

‡ ‡ ‡

The religion that deals with the inmost springs of being is the religion for the heart. An infinite supply of health is around us; still we seem to prefer pain at times.

‡ ‡ ‡

Consecrate each thought and be self-forgotten in others' needs. Thus shall comfort come to all who weep, and we our faith in God keep.

‡ ‡ ‡

Affliction oft purifies the mind; and grace, as a dew surrounding, pervades our innermost being, while God in all the transcendent glory of His fervent love crowns us as His own.

‡ ‡ ‡

Shrink not from the far-reaching solitude of your heart, and let there be no winding ways, for it is from this solitude that the soul sends back its answer and "All is well."

ALONG THE INTERVALE

The Divine Almightyness has use for our human weakness and let all living beneath the spacious temple of the sky, in that hymn of adoration join, with all nature on this Christmas morn—for unto us an Intercessor is given, who knoweth well the frailties of human being.

‡ ‡ ‡

And thus does each soul journey along, isolated from the other, not one knowing what is in the innermost recess—speaking as it journeys, from the vestibule of the temple, words of cheer to the one in the wake.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is through the Paradise of tears that heart rejoins its kindred heart, and in the hour of night we raise our eyes heavenward and behold the transcendant splendour of glorious immortality.

‡ ‡ ‡

It is but a good-night, as one who climbs the stairs and wafts back a smile which breathes of sweet communion with God, an informal going from human fellowship unto that higher fellowship which year by year grows more dear.

ALONG THE INTERVAL

When the weaving of life's web is o'er, let
it be seen that a single thread in the loom is
not broken and our duty for each moment
done.

‡ ‡ ‡

And such is Human Life! Gliding on, it
glimmers and then is gone; brief and full of
wondrous change, yet nearing that nearing
hour when all is change and Time becomes
Eternity.

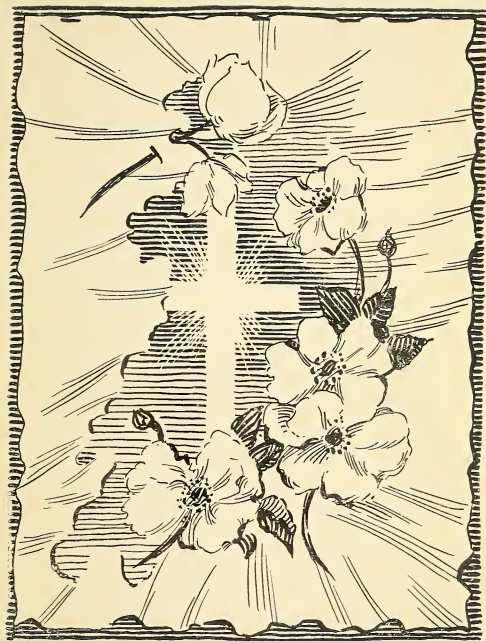
Lena Ferrell Keller.

ALONG THE INTERVALE

“There are no rewards
Of fame or profit when the world grows
 weary,
To make some hours less dreary.
It occupies to turn back regards
On what I’ve seen or pondered sad and
 cheery.
And what I write I caste upon the stream
To sink or swim.”

—*Don Juan.*





Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process.
Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide
Treatment Date: Nov. 2005

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